A Busy Small Boy.

I know a small boy, a very small boy,
Who's as busy as busy can be.
Would you like to see him. Well look this way—
That very small boy is me!

They tell me a man is a boy grown up,
And the man who is good and great
Is the one who began when a very small boy
To grow exceedingly straight.

I want to be good and when great a man,
And I think I have started fair:
For I've faithfully promised "never to drink,
Or smoke or chew or swear;"

I've promised, when able, the Bible to read;
I have also promised to pray.
And it keeps me busy—O yes, it does;
But I'll walk in wisdom's way.

So, my friends, this boy, this very small boy,
Who's as busy as busy can be,
Wants help from his friends. Will you look this way?
That very small boy is me!

—CHRISTIAN AT WORK.

Dimes, How Counted and Made.

The United States mint in San Francisco is said to be the largest of the kind in the world. Just at the present time there is a lively demand for silver dimes, and two of the money presses have been for some time running exclusively on this coin. The demand is so great that these machines are not even stopped on Sunday. The process of dime-making is an interesting one. The silver bullion is first melted and run into two-pound bars. These in turn are run through immense rollers and flattened out to the thickness of the coin. These silver strips are then passed through a machine, which cuts them into proper size for the presses, the strips first having been treated with a kind of tallow to prevent their being scratched in their passage through the cutters. The silver pieces are then put into the feeder of the printing presses, and are fed to the die by automatic machinery at the rate of 100 per minute, 48,000 dimes being turned out in a regular working-day of twelve hours.

As the smooth pieces are pressed between the ponderous printing-dies they receive the lettered and figured impression in a manner similar to that of a paper pressed upon a form of type, at the same time the piece is expanded in a slight degree, and the small corrugations are cut in its rim. The machine drops the completed coin into a receiver, and is ready for the counter's hands. The instrument used by the counter is not a complicated machine by any means, as one might suppose. It is a simple, copper-colored tray, having raised edges running across its surface at a distance about the exact width of a dime. From the receiver the money is dumped on the board or tray, and as it is shaken rapidly by the counter the pieces settle down into the spaces between the ridges.

All these spaces being filled, the surplus coin is brushed back into the receiver, and the counter has exactly 1,250 dimes, or $125, on the tray, which number is required to fill all the spaces. The tray is then empited into boxes, and the money is ready for shipment. The dime does not pass through the weigher's hands, as does the coin of a larger denomination. One and one half grains is allowed for variation, or "tolerance," in all silver coins from a dollar down, and the deviation from the standard in the case of the ten-cent pieces is so trifling that the trouble and expense of weighing coins of this denomination is dispensed with.—Anon.

"Mamma, Are You There?"

A mother one morning gave her two little ones books and toys to amuse them while she went upstairs to attend to something. A half hour passed quietly away, when one of the little ones went to the foot of the stairs, and in a timid voice called out, "Mamma, are you there?"

"Yes, darling."

"All right," said the child, and the play went on. After a little time the voice again cried, "Mamma, are you there?"

"Yes, darling."

"All right," said the child again, and once more went on with her play.

And this is just the way we should feel toward Jesus. He has gone to the right hand of God. He has left us down in this lower room of the world, to be occupied here for awhile. But to keep us from fear or care, he speaks to us from his Book, as that mother spoke to her little ones. He says to us: "Fear not; I am with thee."—Sel.

The Love of God.

When we think of the love of Christ, we should be lead to rejoice God so loved us as to give his only begotten Son to die for us. This should make deep impressions upon our minds, and lead us to love one another, and bear each other's burdens. It would make us feel happier, and would be pleasing in the sight of God. His love to us, should make us earnest workers in our Master's vineyard. The harvest truly is great and the laborers are few. We see souls perishing to our right and to our left. Oh how sad we feel when we hear the name, or the precious word of God used in vain. God manifests his love toward us, by caring for us, and protecting us in time of danger. O his love was a wondrous gift to me. I am but young in God's service. I gave my heart to him when I was but eleven years old. I thank God that his grace has kept me ever since. I feel that if I am faithful to God I have a glorious hope beyond this vale of tears:

"It is the hope, the blissful hope,
Which Jesus' grace has given;
The hope when days and years are past,
We all shall meet in heaven.

—Sel.

"Nasal Voices, Catarrh and False Teeth."

A prominent English woman says the American women all have high, shrill, nasal voices and false teeth.

Americans don't like the constant twitting they get about this nasal twang, and yet it is a fact caused by our dry stimulating atmosphere, and the universal presence of catarrhal difficulties.

But why should so many of our women have false teeth?

That is more of a poser to the English. It is quite impossible to account for it except on the theory of deranged stomach action caused by imprudence in eating and by want of regular exercise.

Both conditions are unnatural.

Catarrhal troubles everywhere prevail and end in cough and consumption, which are promoted by mal-nutrition induced by deranged stomach action. The condition is a modern one, one unknown to our ancestors who prevented the catarrh, cold, cough and consumption by abundant and regular use of what is now known as Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy and Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, two old fashioned standard remedies handed down from our ancestors, and now exclusively put forth under the strongest guarantees of purity and efficacy by the world-famed makers of Warner's safe cure. These two remedies plentifully used as the fall and winter seasons advance, together with an occasional use of Warner's Log Cabin rose cream, to strengthen and protect the nasal membranes, give a positive assurance of freedom, both from catarrh and those dreadful and if neglected, inevitable consequences, pneumonia, lung troubles and consumption, which so generally and fatally prevail among our people.

Comrade Eli Fisher, of Salem, Henry Co., Iowa, served four years in the late war and contracted a disease called consumption by the doctors. He had frequent hemorrhages. After using Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy, he says, under date of Jan. 19, 1888: "I do not bleed at the lungs any more, my cough does not bother me, and I do not have any more smothering spells." Warner's Log Cabin rose cream cured his wife of catarrh and she is "sound and well."

Of course we do not like to have our women called nose talkers and false teeth owners, but these conditions can be readily overcome in the manner indicated.

The Brethren Church
OF
PHILADELPHIA,

Present place of worship corner 4th and York Sts.

JOHN DUKE McFADEN, Pastor.

Residence, 2437 N. 8th st.

Preaching every Sunday at 10½ & 7½ o'clock. Sunday School evey Sunday at 2½ o'clock. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock.

To reach the parsonage, take the 8th St., Yellow car, get off at York. To reach the Chapel, take the 5th St., Green car, get off at York, walk east one square. You are welcome.

Half Fare Harvest Excursions on B. & O.

August 21st, Sep. 11th and 25th, Oct. 9th and 23rd, to all important points in the West, Northwest, South and Southwest, including points in the Virginia Valley on the line of the B. & O.

Round trip tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip. Good for return passage (30) thirty days. For full information of routes, rates, etc., call on or write B. & O. agents.

A Dozen Good Rules.

We were struck lately by the orderly behavior of a large family of children, particularly at the table. We spoke of it to their father, and he pointed to a paper pinned on the wall, on which were written some excellent rules. We begged a copy for the benefit of our readers. Here it is:

1. Shut every door after you, and without slamming it.
2. Don't make a practice of shouting, jumping, or running in the house.
3. Never call to persons upstairs or in the next room. If you wish to speak to them, go quietly to where they are.
4. Always speak kindly and politely to everybody if you would have them do the same to you.
5. When told to do or not to do a thing by either parent, never ask why you should or should not do it.
6. Tell of your own faults and misdoings, not of those of your brother and sisters.
7. Carefully clean the mud or snow off your boots before entering the house.
8. Be prompt at meal-hour.
9. Never sit down at the table or in the sitting-room with dirty hands or fumbled hair.
10. Never interrupt any conversation, but wait patiently your turn to speak.
11. Never reserve your good manners for company, but be equally polite at home and abroad.
12. Let your first, last, and best confident be your mother.

—British Juvenile.

High-Pressure

Living characterizes these modern days. The result is a fearful increase of **Brain and Heart Diseases—General Debility, Insomnia, Paralysis, and Insanity.** Chloral and Morphia augment the evil. The medicine best adapted to do permanent good is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It purifies, enriches, and vitalizes the blood, and thus strengthens every function and faculty of the body.

"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for years. I have found it invaluable as

A Cure

for Nervous Debility caused by an inactive liver and a low state of the blood."—Henry Bacon, Xenia, Ohio.

"For some time I have been troubled with heart dispase. I never found anything to help me until I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have only used this medicine six months, but it has relieved me from my trouble, and enabled me to resume work."—J. P. Carzanett, Perry, Ill.

"I have been a practicing physician for over half a century, and during that time I have never found so powerful and reliable an alterative and blood-purifier as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. M. Maxstart, Louisville, Ky.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

BOOKS,

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The Brethren Pub. House.

Bible Commentary, by Jamieson, Fasset and Brown, four 12 mo. volumes, the best cheap commentary, $10 00.

The Gospel Hammar and Highway Grader, by S. H. Bashor, 25cts.

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The Songs of Pilgrimage: the best and largest collection of sacred music and old hymns, by mail, $1.35.

My Northern Travels, by Julia Wood, an interesting account of a tour, paper, 50cts, cloth, 75 cts, gilt, $1.00.

History of the Ashland County Historical Society, 175 pages, paper, 50cts.

The Brethren Annual for any year from 1884. 10cts.

Reports of any Convention of the Brethren church, each, 10cts.

Beecher, Evolution, Science and the Bible, by J. A. Miller, D. D., M. D., 44 pages, 10cts.

Try It Yourself.

"It is of no use to argue the question, Philip, I am neither stubborn nor opinionated, I have simply learned a lesson that will last a lifetime."

"Look here, Jack! you are like some old bachelor who has been jilted by one woman, and goes about declaring all women are false."

"Not at all! my brother Charley died of Bright's disease, brought on by using one of these so-called 'blood purifiers'—the kind you see attractively advertised in every nook and corner. It contains iodine of potassium, a drug useful in extreme cases when cautiously given under a doctor's supervision, but death-dealing to all who take it in quantity. If *your* brother had died under such circumstances, you would hate patent medicines as I do."

"I do dislike the name of that mis-called 'blood purifier,' for I have heard a first-class physician say it is the cause of half the cases of Bright's disease in the country, and it is strange the proprietors have not been prosecuted for selling it. But I was recommending Vinegar Bitters and that does not contain any mineral, narcotic or other hurtful drug."

"Oh nobody supposes that old woman's remedy will hurt anybody; the question is will it cure anything? I'd as soon think of taking some of my grandmother's herb tea."

"You would be better off, Jack, if you had some of that tea to tone up your system now, instead of taking a glass of brandy to make you sleep one night, and perhaps a bottle of beer the next."

"Is this a temperance lecture, Phil?"

"No, it is a Vinegar Bitters lecture. I've taken the medicine more or less for fifteen years, and look the wild world over, you will not find a healthier man than I am."

"What is all this nonsense about old style and new style Vinegar Bitters; are they different?"

"Yes, the old style looks like coffee with milk in, the new style looks like coffee without milk. The man who made the old style for twenty years—a practical chemist—made a milder, pleasanter preparation, adding to it here and taking from it there, until he produced, my wife says, the finest medicine ever made. It cured her of constipation, and it cures the children of hives and all the little ailments they ever have. If my wife thinks they have worms, she doses them with old style. We always have both kinds in the house, and together, they keep the doctor away."

"And you insist that the proof of the pudding—"

"Is the eating—precisely. Jack, get a bottle of the old style Vinegar Bitters—men, I think, prefer old style usually—try it, and you will then be like an old bachelor who, after railing against women for years, falls in love with a good woman at last. You will say there are good and bad patent medicines, but Vinegar Bitters is the best of the lot."

"All right, Phil, to please you, I'll try it and report results."

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

A beautiful book free.

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Ask for your ticket via the CHICAGO & ATLANTIC RY., and your journey will be one of comfort and pleasure.

Time Table.

May 20th, 1888.

TRAINS EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 8.	No. 12	No. 10	No. 30
Chicago Lv	3 35p m		8 45a m	
Englewood	4 00p m		9 10a m	
Hammond	4 09p m		9 15a m	
Grand Crossing	4 37		9 45a m	
Crown Point			10 01a m	
Kouts			10 55a m	
Wanatah			11 31a m	
Hanna			12 01p m	
Wellsboro Junction			1 20p m	
Kingsland			2 35p m	
Markle				
Hunt'g't'n Ar	6 32p m	11 56p m	12 15p m	
Hunt'g't'n Lv	†10 55p m	11 58a m		
Huntington Junction				
Andrews				
Roanoke				
Warren				
Akron				
Bolivar				
New Philadelphia				
Orrville				
Mansfield				
Shelby Junction				
Crestline				
Galion				
Marion				
Kenton				
Dola				
Forest				
Lima				
Spencerville				
Delphos				
Enterprise				
Convoy				
Van Wert				
Decatur				
Monroeville				
Fort Wayne				
Kendallville				
Ligonier				
Millersburg				
Goshen				
Elkhart				
Mishawaka				
South Bend				
Michigan City				
Chesterton				
Valparaiso				
Kouts				
Wheeler				
Hobart				
Hammond				
Englewood				
Chicago Ar				

TRAINS WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 3.	No. 5.	No. 1.	No. 11.
Boston Lv				
New York				
Marion				
Kenton				
Dola				
Forest				
Lima				
Spencerville				
Delphos				
Enterprise				
Convoy				
Van Wert				
Decatur				
Monroeville				
Fort Wayne				
Kendallville				
Ligonier				
Millersburg				
Goshen				
Elkhart				
Mishawaka				
South Bend				
Michigan City				
Chesterton				
Valparaiso				
Kouts				
Wheeler				
Hobart				
Hammond				
Englewood				
Chicago Ar				
Crown Point				
Grand Crossing				
Hammond				
Englewood				
Chicago Ar				
Kouts				
Wanatah				
Hanna				
Wellsboro Junction				
Kingsland				
Markle				
Hunt'g't'n Ar				
Hunt'g't'n Lv				
Huntington Junction				
Andrews				
Roanoke				
Warren				
Akron				
Rochester				
Marshland				
Northampton				
Crown Point				
Hammond				
Englewood				
Chicago Ar				

†Trains marked thus; †, stop on signal.

T. W. BURROWS, Superintendent. F. C. DONALD, Gen. Pass. Agt